

A SHORT

Discourse,

Expressing the substance of all the late

*pretended Treasons against the Queenes Ma-
iestie, and Estates of this Realme, by sondry Tray-
tors: who were executed for the same on
the 20. and 21. daies of September
last past. 1586.*

*Whereunto is adioyned a Godly Prayer for the sa-
fetie of her Highnesse person, her honorable Coun-
saile, and all other her obedient Subiects.*

Scene and Allowed.

*The instant ending of their horrible practices against our most gracious
and long reigning (whom Highnesse God long preserve in all
health and happiness) being a most burning and dangerous
Subiects are bound to pray for her, and to continue
thanks for her, and to pray for her, and to continue
tant dangers as they are bound to pray for her, and to continue
the instant ending of their horrible practices against our most gracious
ly have presented, and to pray for her, and to continue
which their endeavours have been to pray for her, and to continue
fowr verses hereunto, and to pray for her, and to continue
your Worships, and to pray for her, and to continue
his hands, and to pray for her, and to continue
respect of her, and to pray for her, and to continue
ceded by your good meanes to pray for
you and yours during his life.*

**Imprinted at London by George Ro-
binson for Edward White, and are to be solde
at his Shop at the signe of the Gun.**

(1586)



To the right Worshipfull Sir Owen
Hopton: her Maiesties Lieutenaut in her

Highnesse Tower of London.



Right Worshipfull, the due consideration of the innumerable Treasons practised and intended against the Queenes most excellent Maestie since the tyme of her Highnesse most happie and prosperous raigne, together with the successe of them and all other Traytors whatsoeuer, as well in the Raigne of other Kings and Princes of this Land (from whom she is royally descended) as also in her owne, might sufficiently haue terrified those late executed Traytors to haue bene warned from their wicked entents and daungers depending thereon, not onely to their liues, their soules, their goodes and Lands, but also of the infamie ensuing thereby to their posteritie for euer: in respect of their horrible practises, against our most gracious and dread soueraigne (whose Highnesse God long preserue in all health and happinesse) for whom all her louing and duetifull Subiects are bound (each in our Soules) to give God cōtinuall thanks for preseruing her Maestie and vs all, from so apparant daungers as was pretended, and had ensued thereby, to the ruenating of this whole Realme, had it not most graciously bene preuented by the finger of God. The substance of which their intended Treasons, I haue rudely handled in a fewe verses here ensuing, and haue boldly dedicated them to your Worship, humbly beseeching you to accept them at his hands, who standeth bound to your Worship (in respect of the undeserued courtesie lately received by your good meanes) to pray for you and yours during his life.

Your Worships in all bounden

duetie, Thomas Nelson

at his shop at the signe of the Crowne

A Godly Prayer given to her Maestie.

O Gracious God bowe downe thine care, to me that prostrate stand,
 And graunt my prayer may be perfourmed with thy most mightie hand.
 Graunt Lord that our most gracious Queene Elizabeth by name,
 May florish still in happie state and euermassing fame.
 Graunt that her Highnesse liue and raigne in health and perfect peace:
 Graunt that her foes may be cut off, her friends O Lord encrease:
 Graunt that her Counsaile still may liue, to doe that which is right,
 For safetie of her person and, the Realme bodie day and night.
 Graunt that the Nobles of Estate, and Lords of high renowne,
 May liue in duetie to their Prince, and true still to the Crowne.
 Graunt Lord that Pastors see dischargd, their duties in this Land,
 To beate downe Sinne and wickednesse, which hath the vpper hand.
 Graunt Iustices may haue a care, to doe that which is right,
 That Widdowes nor the fatherlesse, be not oppressd by might.
 Graunt Lord that they may still defend the stranger and the poore,
 Who sondry tymes by violence, is thrust cleane out of doore.
 Graunt Lord that each mans Conscience, may pricke him to doe well,
 To flye deceite, to banish fraude, least that they hang in Hell.
 Graunt Lord that trueth may still take place, though some would blinde the same,
 And graunt that tyme may trye the truth, to their rebuke and shame.
 Graunt loue may raigne twixt man and man, so may contentions cease:
 Graunt Lord that each man haue his owne, the blessings that hee please.
 Graunt Lord that Pride and Couetousnesse, may banisht be for aye,
 Or els the poore shall quickly be, thereby brought to decaye.
 Graunt Lord that euery kinde of vice, may straight be troden downe,
 And euery man reforme himself, in Citie and in Towne.
 From wicked Lawyers vs defend, consume the Vipers Hall
 They scratch and scrape the poore mans purse, they get the Deuill and all.
 They hound vp wealth in wondrous store, they doe inuade for Lands.
 They racke their Rents they poule the poore, yet giue nought with their hands.
 Graunt Charitie may come againe, who went to seeke S. Bedies.
 That rich mens eares and purses might, stand open to the needie.
 God graunt all quarrelles now may cease, among both great and small,
 That bowget Lawyers may not lurke, about Westminster Hall.
 God graunt that Children now may growe, obedient as they ought,
 And that their Parents haue a care, they may be duely taught:
 Their duetie to the God of heauen, their Parents and their Peeres,
 To all the better teach their owne, when that they come of yeres.
 God graunt that seruauents may haue care, to doe their duetie still,
 First to please God, to liue in feare, and doe their Maisters will.
 God graunt we may forgiue our foes, reuengement for to shunn:
 For God a iust reuenger is, of wrongs that hath bene donn.
 Thus of my Prayer I make an ende, God graunt our endes be good,
 That we may rest with Christ himself, who bought vs with his blood.

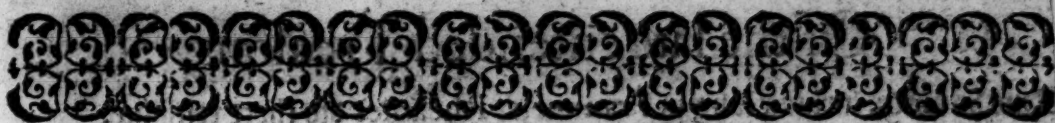


Verfes written vpon the Alphabet of
the *Queenes Maiesties name, and*
giuen to her Highnesse.

*Eternall God who guideth still your Grace,
Lengthen your life in health and happie state:
Inspire your Subiects hearts in every place,
Zealous in loue, and free from ferret hate,
And shorten life in those that breeda debate.
Beholde her Lord who is our onely stay,
Euen she it is, by whom we holde our owne:
Turne not thy face from her in any way,
He we downe her foes and let them all be knowne.*

*Renowned Queene, your highnesse Subiects ioye,
Euen for to see the fall of all your foes:
God of his mercie shield you from aroye,
Intended Treasons still for to disclose.
None of all but will most duely pray,
Almightie God preserve you night and day.*

The



**The substance of all the late
intended Treasons.**

O Lord preserve our noble Queene, her Counsaile long maintaine:
Confound her foes and graunt her grace in health to rule and raigne.

When first the gracious God of heauen, by meanes did bring to light,
The Treasons lately practised, by many a wicked wight,
Against their Prince whose life thei sought, and many a noble Peeret
The substaunce of whose Treasons straunge, you shall most cruely heare.

Their Treasons once discovered, then were the Traytors sought:
Some of them fled into a Wood, where after they were caught,
And being brought vnto the Tower, for ioye the Belles did ring,
And throughout London Bonfires made, where people Psalmes did sing.

And set their Tables in the streates, with meates of euery kinde,
Where was preparde all signes of ioye, that could be had in minde:
And praise the Lord most hartely, that with his mightie hand,
He had preserved our gracious Queene, and people of this Land.

Which thing was taken in good parte, by our renowned Queene,
Who by her Letters gaue them thanks, as plainly may be seene:
Assuring them that all her care was for their safetie still,
And that thereby she would deserue their loue and great good will.

The Traytors well examined, (whom God himself bewrayed)
Their Treasons knowne, then were they straight to Westminster conuayed,
Whereas they all indicted were of many a vilde pretence,
Seauen pleaded guiltie at the Barre before they went from thence.

The maner how they did begin, herein will plaine appeare,
Their purposes in each respect, you shall most cruely heare:
Herein vnto you will be seene, if they had not bene forlde,
Our Queene, our Realme, yea rich and poore together had bene spoylde.

Of the late entended Treasons.

One Sawidge lurking long in Fraunce, at Rheames did there remaine,
Whom Doctor Gifford did perswade, great honoz he should gaine:
If that he would goe take in hand (these matters very straunge,)
First to depriue our gracious Queene, Religion for to chaunge.

And then for to enuade the Realme, by trowpes of forraine power,
To ouerthrowe the gouernment, and kill her in her Bower:
Or forceably to dispossesse, the Queene of Englands Grace,
And to proclaime the Scottish Queene, and set her in her place.

Which matter Sawidge promised, his full performance too,
So that he might see warrant with, safe Conscience so to doe:
The Doctor bowed by his Soule, and bad him vnderstand,
It was an honorable thing, to take the same in hand.

When Sawidge heard that merits were, to him thereby so rise,
He bowed for to doe the same, or els to lose his life.
And shortly into England hied, and did impart the same,
To Babington of Darby shire, a man sure boyde of shame.

And tolde him how that he had bowed, to doe it or to dye,
Desiring him of helpe and ayde, and that immediatly:
A Jesuit Priest whom Ballard hight, came ouer to that end,
He came also to Babington, and daylie did attend.

Still to perswade him that he would, attempt and take in hand,
This vilde and wicked enterprise, and stoutly to it stand:
And tolde him that he should haue ayde, of sixtie thousand men,
That secretly should landed be, and tolde him how and when.

And in respect of all his paines, he truly might depende,
That it was lawfull so to doe, Renowne should be the ende:
But let all Traytors now perceiue, what honoz he hath moue,
Whose trayterous head and wicked heart, hath many one vndone.

This proude and haughtie Babington, in hope to gaine renowne,
Did stirre vp many willfull men, in many a Shire and Towne:
To ayde him in this deuillish act, and for to take in hand,
The spoyle of our renowned Prince, and people of this Land.

Of the late entended Treasons.

Who did conclude with bloudie blade, a slaughter to committe,
Upon her Counsell as they shoulde, within Star Chamber sit:
Which is a place whereas the Lords, and those of that degree,
Vnder Justice vnto every man, that craues it on their knee.

Yea famous London they did meane, for to haue sacke besiege,
Both Maior and Magistrates therein, haue murdered at that tide:
Each rich mans goodes had bene their owne, no fauour then had seruide,
Nought but our wealth was their desire, though we and ours had starue.

Besides these wicked practises, they had concluded more,
The burning of the Maie and, the cheefest Shippes in store:
With fier and sworde they vowed, to kill and to displace,
Each Lord Knight and Magistrate, true Subiects to her Grace.

They had determinde to haue cloyde, and paysoned out of hand,
The cheefe and greatest Dynaunre, that is within this Land:
And did intend by violence, on rich men for to fall,
To haue their money and their Plate, and to haue spoyld them all.

The Common wealth of England soone, shoulde thereby haue bene spoyld,
Our goodes for which our Parents and, our selues long tyme had toyld,
Had all bene taken from vs: besides what had ensued,
The substance proueth plainly, to some we all had retord.

Those were the Treasons they conspirde, our good Queene to displace,
To spoyle the States of all this Land, such was their want of grace:
But God that doth protect her still, offended at the same,
Euen in their yong and tender yeres, did cut them off with shame.

These Traytors executed were, on Stage full strongly brought,
Euen in the place where wickedly, they had their Treasons sought:
There they were hangde and quartered, there they acknowledged why,
Who like as Traytors they had liue, euen so they seemde to dye.

O wicked Impes, O Traytors vilde, that could these deedes deuise,
Why did the feare of God and Prince, departe so from your eyes:
No Rebelles power can her displace, God will defend her still,
True Subiects all will lose their liues, ere Traytors haue their will.

Of the late entended Treasons.

How many mischiefs are deuised: how many waies are wrought:
How many wilde Conspiracies, against her Grace is sought:
Yet God that doth protect her still, her Grace doth well preserve,
And workes a shame vnto her foes, as they doe best deserue.

O heauenly God preserve our Queene, in plentie health and peace,
Confound her foes, maintaine her right, her toyes O Lord increase:
Lord blesse her Counsaile euermore, and Nobles of this Land,
Preserue her Subiects, and this Realme, with thy most mightie hand.

FINIS.

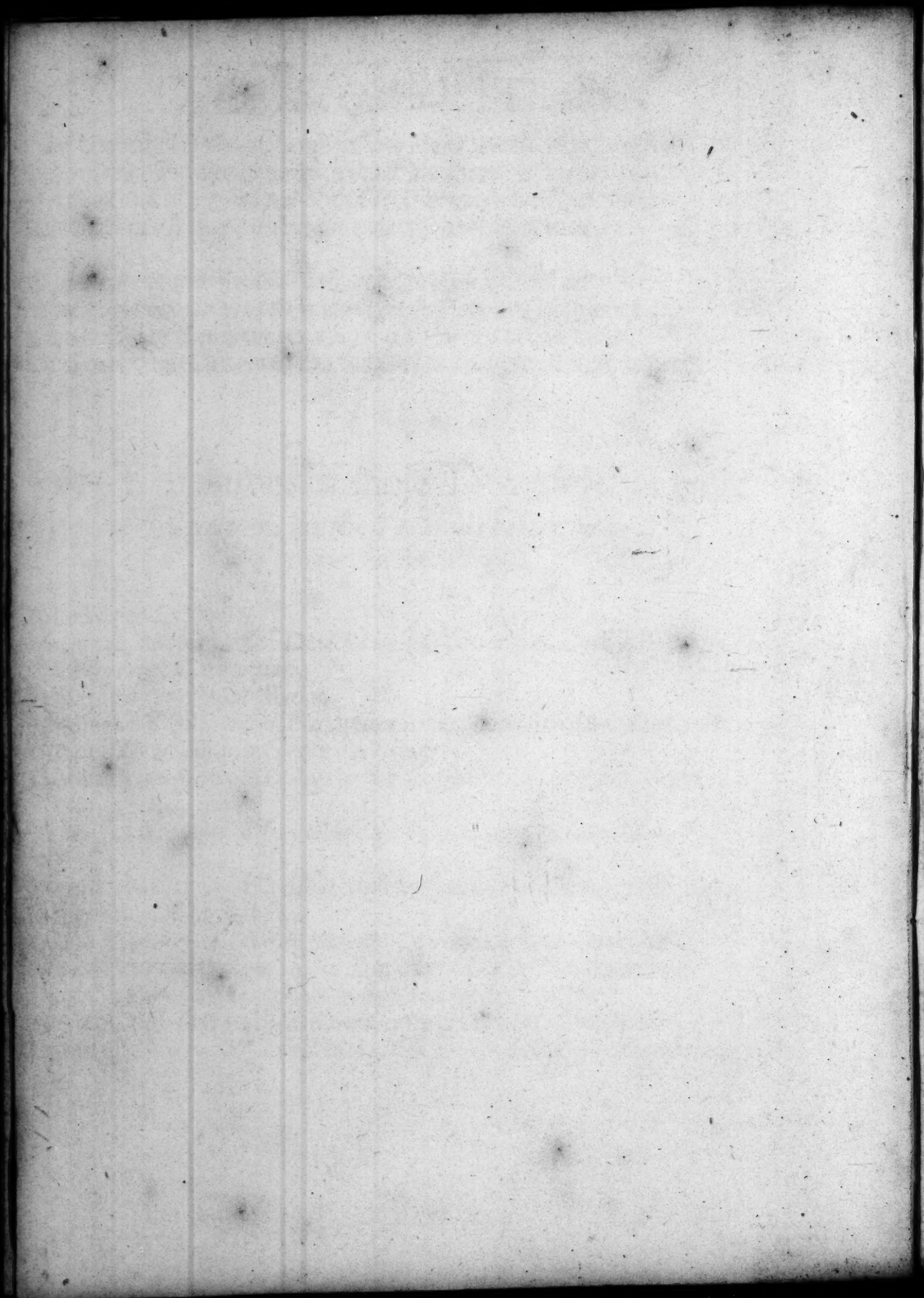
The names of those Traytors that were
executed for the Treasons before men-
tioned on the first day.

John Ballard, a Priest.
Anthonie Babington of Deticke in the Countie of Darbie Esquier.
John Sauidge Gentleman.
Robert Barnwell Gentleman.
Chidlacke Tichborne of Porchester in the Countie of South Esquier.
Charles Tylney Esquier and a Pentioner.
Edward Abington of Hinlop in the Countie of Worcester Esquier.

The names of those which were executed on the second day.

Thomas Salisburie of Denbigh in the Countie of Denbigh Esquier.
Henry Dunn Gentleman.
Edward Iohnes of Denbigh in the Countie of Denbigh Esquier.
John Trauers of Prescot in the Countie of Lancaster Gentleman.
John Charnock of Lincolnes Inne Gentleman.
Robert Gage of Croydon in the Countie of Surrey Gentleman.
Ierome Bellamie of Harrow in the Countie of Middlesex Gentleman.





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